

# WAR POLICY OF GERMANS DENOUNCED

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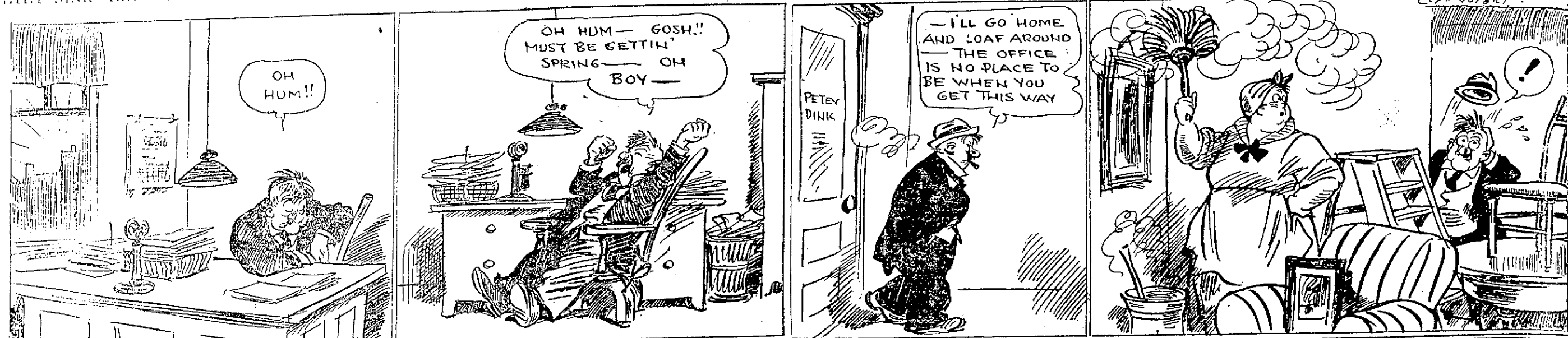








PETEY DINK—AND HOME IS EVEN LESS OF A PLACE.



## Or Blow a Shoe-Horn.

Mrs. Johnson—"Don't stay long, Mrs. Snow. I just came to see if you wouldn't join the mission band." Mrs. Snow—"Oh, don't talk about that, honey. I can't come to that. I can't even play a mean mean!"—Christian Register.

## Janesville Widows Gries for Joy

"I don't feel anything but raw eggs and sweet milk and was so weak I could hardly walk across the room. I would have been in my grave today if I hadn't taken this wonderful remedy when I did. When I think how I have suffered I with no stomach and how good I feel now I cry for joy." To be sure, it is a real preparation that removes the intestinal worms from the intestinal tract and allows the information which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will remove or money refunded. J. D. Fisher.

## FINE FOR RHEUMATISM

Musterole Loosens Up Those Stiff Joints—Drives Out Pain

You'll know why thousands use Musterole once you experience the glad relief it gives.

Get a jar of Musterole from the nearest drug store. It is a clean, white ointment, made with the oil of mustard, better than a mustard plaster and does not blister. Brings ease and comfort while it is being rubbed on.

Musterole is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Millions of jarheads used annually for bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuritis, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bite, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia), etc. and (60c jar; hospital size \$2.50).



## Railroad Men

These men know from experience that Sloan's Liniment will take the stiffness out of joints and the soreness out of muscles. And it's so convenient! No rubbing required. It quickly penetrates and brings relief. Easy to apply and cleaner than musky plasters or ointments.

Always have a bottle in the house for rheumatic aches, lame back, sprains and strains.

Generous sized bottles at all druggists.

Sloan's Liniment

Sloan's prices not increased 25c 50c 81

## Try Making Your Own Cough Remedy

You can save about \$2. and have a better remedy than the ready-made kind. Easily done.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "cough-remedy" remedy, you would hardly have it in this simple "house-made" cough syrup which takes only a few minutes to prepare.

Get from any druggist 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex. Put in a quart of water, pour it into a pint bottle and add the juice of one lemon. Stir well. The total cost is about 15 cents and gives you a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50.

Take a pleasant and better sleep.

This Pinex and sugar syrup preparation goes right to the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and breaks the sore, irritated membranes that line the throat, chest and bronchial tubes, so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated remedy of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, be sure to ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., P. Wayne, Ind.

## Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN.

Copyright, 1914, D. Appleton & Co.

He paused over the door. Captain Elsha for the sake of saying something observed, "I shouldn't wonder."

"It certainly did. And the morning on which it appeared Mr. Rodgers Warren phoned me. He wished to see me at once. I went down to his office, Captain, I dislike to tell you this. Mr. Warren was your brother."

"I know he was. And I'm his executor. Both these reasons make me specially anxious to have you tell me the truth. I have heard now to oblige me."

"Well, I found him very polite and cordial at first. He said that a ridiculous and sensational story concerning the trolley combine had appeared in the Planet, and he would like to have me contradict it and suppress further falsehoods of the kind. I told him I couldn't do that, because the story was true. I had written it myself. He was angry, and I could see that he was holding himself in by main strength. I went on to explain that it was the duty of an honest paper, as I saw it, to expose such trespass upon the people's rights. He asked me if I knew who was behind the scheme. I said I knew some of the backers. They were pretty big men too. Then he informed me that he himself was deeply interested."

"I was knocked off my feet by that, you can imagine. And to be frank, Captain, if I had known it at first I'm not sure that I, personally, would have taken the matter up. Yet I might, I can't tell. But now that I had done it and discovered what I had I couldn't give it up. I must go on and learn more. And I knew enough already to be certain that the more I learned the more I should write and have published. It was one of those things which had to be made public—if a fellow had a conscience about him and a pride in the decency of his profession."

"All this was going through my head as I sat there in my private office. And he took my surprise and hesitation as symptoms of wavering and went at me hard. Of course I knew, he said, that the operation was absolutely within the law. I did, but that didn't make it more honest or moral and just. He went on to say that in large financial deals of this nature petty scruples must be lost sight of. Good of the business, rights of stockholders, all that sort of stuff. He rang the changes. All the papers care for was sensation. To suspect the fortune of widows and orphans whose savings were invested in the South Shore stock for the sake of sensation was a crime. He should have known better than to say that to me. It is such an ancient, worn out platitude."

"I know. I've been to political meetings. The widows and orphans are always hanging on the success of the party, whichever way you vote. The amount of tears shed over their investments by tellers you wouldn't trust with a brass five cent piece is something amazing. Go on! I didn't mean to interrupt."

"Then he switched to a more personal appeal. He said he had taken a fancy to me—had liked me from the very beginning. He recognized my unusual genius at first sight and had gone as far as to make plans bearing directly on my future. He was associated with men of wealth and business sagacity. Large deals, of which the trolley combine was but one, were on foot. He and his friends needed a representative on the press—a publicity agent, so to speak. Some of the greatest corporations employed men of that kind, and the salaries paid were large and the opportunities afforded greater still. Well, that's true enough. I know writers who are doing just that thing and getting rich at it. I suppose they've squandered their consciences somehow and are willing to write lies and misleading articles for what there is in it. I can't, that's all; I'm not built that way, and I told him so."

"He ended in an open break. He reminded me of the favors he had done me. He had treated me almost like a son, had introduced me to his family, entertained me at his table. Where was my gratitude? That was another bad break on his part, for it made me mad. I told him I had not asked to be adopted or fed by him; if I had supposed his kindness had an ulterior motive I would have seen him at the devil before I accepted a favor. My career as a financial visitor was ended. Get out of his office! I got. But the trolley combine did not go through. The Planet and the other papers kept up the fight, and—and the widows and orphans are bankrupt, I presume."

"Captain Elsha's pipe had gone out long since. He absently rubbed the warm bowl between his palms."

"Humph!" he muttered. "So Bijo was deep in that business, was he?"

"He was. Very deep indeed, I found

out afterward. And I declare I almost pitied him at the time. He acted as if his whole fortune was staked on the gamble. His hands shook and the perspiration stood on his forehead as he talked. I felt as if I had been the means of ruining him. But of course I hadn't. He lived for some time after that and, I understand, died a rich man."

"Yes. He left what I'd call a heap of money. My nephew and niece don't seem to think so, but I do."

"So you see, Captain, why I stopped calling on the Warrens and why I did not accept Miss Warren's invitation."

"I see—I see. And yet I don't know. Bijo may have taken you in for business reasons, but the children didn't. They like you for yourself. Caroline as much as said so. And their father never told me a word about the row, neither. Of course you couldn't have called when he was alive, but he's gone, and um—well, I'm sort of temporary skipper there now. And I want you to come."

The string of Japanese gongs hung in the lower hall sounded sonorously. Captain Elsha reached for his coat and hat, but Pearson caught his arm.

"No, you don't," he declared. "You're going to stay and have lunch with me—here. If you say no I shall believe it is because you are afraid of a boarding house meal."

His guest protested, but the protests were overruled, and he and his host went down to the dining room. The captain whispered as they entered: "Land sakes, Jim, this takes me back home. It's pretty high a twin to the dining room at the Center House in South Denboro."

Pearson called. He appeared at the apartment a week after the luncheon at the boarding house and was welcomed by Captain Elsha, who, hearing his voice, strode into the hall, sent the shocked Edwards to the right about in a hurry, seized his friend's hand and ushered him into the library. Pearson said nothing concerning his change of mind, the course of reasoning which led him to make the visit, and the captain asked no questions.

They spent a pleasant afternoon together. Caroline was out, and they had the library to themselves. The newest chapters of the novel were read and discussed, and the salty flavor of the talk was as pronounced as ever. Pearson left early, but promised to come again very soon.

When Caroline returned her uncle told her of his visitor. She seemed unforgotten pleased, but regretted that she had not been there. "He was such a friend of father's," she said, "that seeing him here would be almost like the old days. And so many of those whom we thought were his friends and ours have left us."

Stephen had never been very popular, and his absence at college still further reduced the number of young people who might be inclined to call. Thigh not calling confirmed Caroline's belief that she and her brother were deliberately shunned because of their change in circumstances, and she grew more sensitive and proudly resentful in consequence. Naturally she turned for comfort to those who remained faithful, the Dunks in particular. They were loyal to her. Therefore, with the intensity of her nature, she became doubly loyal to them. The rector of St. Denis dropped in frequently, and others occasionally, but she was lonely. She craved the society of those nearer

her own age.

Pearson's coming, then, was psychologically apt. When he made his next call upon Captain Elsha to find the latter out, but his niece at home, she welcomed him cordially and insisted upon his waiting until her guardian returned. The conversation was at first embarrassing for the ex-reporter. She spoke of her father, and Pearson—the memory of his last interview with the latter fresh in his mind and painfully aware that she knew nothing of it—felt guilty and like a hypocrite. But soon the subject changed, and when the captain entered the library he found the pair laughing and chatting like old acquaintances, as, of course, they were.

"It's really mine, you understand, Caroline," he observed, with a wink. "I'm silent partner in the firm—if you can call the one that does all the talking in silent—and Jim don't do nothing but make it up and write it and get the profits. Course, you mustn't mention this to him, 'cause he thinks he's the author and 'twould hurt his feelings."

"He's quite right," declared Pearson emphatically. "If the thing is ever

finished and published he will deserve all the credit. His advice had already remade it. This uncle of yours, Miss Warren," he added, turning to her, "is like the admiral Kipling wrote about—he has 'lived more stories' than ever I could invent."

The captain, fearful that his niece might take the statement seriously, insisted to protest.

"He's just fooling Caroline," he said. "All I've done is set and talk and talk and talk. I've used up more of his time and the surrounding air than you'd believe was possible. When I get next to salt water, even in print, it's time to muddle me, same as a dog in July. The yarn is Jim's altogether, and it's mighty interesting—to me anyhow."

"I'm sure it will be to me also," declared the young lady. "Captain Warren has told me all about it, Mr. Pearson, and I'm very eager to hear the new portion."

"There!" Captain Elsha slapped his knee. "There, Jim!" he exclaimed. "You hear that? Now you've got to read it. Anchor's apeak! Heave ahead and get under way."

So because he could not well refuse the author reluctantly began to read and, as usual, his nautical friend to interrupt and comment. Caroline listened, her eyes twinkling. When the reading and the arguments were at an end she declared it was all splendid. "Just like being at sea oneself," she said. "I positively refuse to permit another installment to be submitted unless I am—on deck. That's the proper phrase isn't it, captain?"

"Aye, aye, ma'am. Jim, we've shipped a new second mate, and she's going to be with her salt. You hear me?"

She and the young man became better acquainted at each succeeding "literary clinic," as the latter called them. When Rodgers Warren first introduced him at their former home he had impressed her favorably, largely because of her desire to like any one whom her father fancied. She worshiped the dead broker, and his memory to her was sacred. She would have forgiven and did forgive any wrong he might have done her, even his brother's appointment as guardian, though that she could not understand. Unlike Stephen, who fiercely resented the whole affair and said bitter things concerning his parent, she believed he had done what

he considered right. Her feeling against Captain Elsha had been based upon the latter's acceptance of that appointment when he should have realized his unfitness. And his living with them and disgracing them in the eyes of their friends by his uncouth country ways made her blind to his good qualities.

The Moriarty matter touched her conscience, and she saw more clearly. But she was very far from considering

him an equal or other than what Mrs. Corcoran Dunn termed him, an "embarrassment," even yet. She forced herself to be kind and tolerant and gave him more of her society, though she did not accompany him on his walks or out of door excursions.

One evening while a clinic was in progress Mrs. Dunn and Malcolm called. The sharp eyed widow took in the situation at a glance. She determined to keep her eye on Mr. Pearson and find out more about him. His visits were not conducive to Malcolm's chances.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Dinner Stories

When the grocery man had taken his order and gone, Mrs. Unsen said to her husband:

"Mr. Sandesler has a pleasant face, hasn't he?"

"It is always the case," Mr. Unsen replied.

"What is always the case?"

"Whenever you see a man like that you can gamble that his wife is some

face, isn't he?"

"Oh, I don't know."

"It is a fact."

"Well, I can tell you another thing."

"What is that?"

"Whenever you see a pleasant little woman you can bet your hat but she is tied up to some grouch of a man."

"Think so?"

"Yes, I do, so there."

"Then I am thankful for one thing."

"What is that?"

"That there are still left on the

dried up little weasel with a sour face."

"Oh, I don't know."

"It is a fact."

"Well, I can tell you another thing."

"What is that?"

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"Then I am thankful for one thing."

"What is that?"

## A SURE WAY TO END DANDRUFF

There is one sure way that has never failed to remove dandruff at once, and that is to dissolve it when you destroy it entirely. The only way just get about four ounces of plain, common liquid arvon from an apothecary store (this is all you will need, apply it at night when retiring, use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips.

By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and there are four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it. No matter how much dandruff you may have, you will find all itching and itching of the scalp will stop instantly, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better.

—Advertisement—

## NEWVILLE

Newville, March 13.—Fred Richardson attended a party at Will Hudson's Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kothlow were Janesville visitors on Monday.

George Sherman delivered tobacco in Janesville on Tuesday.

Mr. Tiers' auction was postponed one account of the rain.

The Red Cross meeting was postponed to Friday afternoon. It was held at Mrs. Hattie Pierce's and was well attended. The next meeting will be on Wednesday afternoon, March 20, at Mrs. Grace Mason's. Mrs. Mason will furnish a ten cent lunch. The committee will have plenty of material for both knitting and sewing. Everyone invited.

## CLINTON NEWS

Clinton, March 15.—Mrs. Robert McGregor of Racine, and Miss Hattie Weirick of Shepore, spent a few days recently with Mrs. William Cleland.

Mrs. J. H. Greene, Miss Nell Greene, Mrs. A. V. Hollister and Frances Hollister, spent Friday at Janesville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ackley of Beloit called on relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. George Ableman of Poplar, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Dickerman.

Mrs. Little returned to her home at Janesville last week after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Dalton.

Annie Smith came up from Delavan on Friday for an over-night visit and to attend the supper at the

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## A Business Man Says

NUJOL LABORATORIES,  
STANDARD OIL CO. (New Jersey),  
BAYONNE, N. J.

Gentlemen:—

I have now much pleasure in stating, with full knowledge of the importance of such a claim, that the benefit I have received from the use of Nujol is incalculable.

While I am in the prime of life, I had suffered for a considerable time with constipation in an aggravated form, partly induced from a sedentary occupation.

My knowledge of mechanical affairs responded to the suggestion of lubricating parts of the human system, and with the idea in mind, I sent for a supply of Nujol.

A very few doses effected a marked change in my condition, but to thoroughly rehabilitate my system, I extended the treatment to more than one bottle, with the result that within a surprisingly short time, regular and proper movements were obtained and my health was improved generally.

I intend to always keep Nujol on hand for the correction of any slight irregularity, and firmly believe that all suffering from constipation and elderly people particularly will find it invaluable.

Yours very truly,  
(Name and address on request)

January 10, 1917.

Enjoy the same healthful relief from constipation that is now benefiting the writer of this letter and thousands of other grateful users. Simply try Nujol—a few doses are generally effective—and mark how gently and surely it restores the natural regularity of the bowels.

Nujol relieves without artificial stimulation, griping, or dangerous reaction. It is absolutely pure and drug-free. Pleasant and safe to take, even for infants, invalids and old folks. Obstinate or occasional cases soon yield to the action of Nujol. Use this wonderful remedy and be "regular as clockwork."

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS  
There are no substitutes—there is only Nujol

At every drug store. Send 50c, and we will ship new kit size to soldiers and sailors anywhere.

Regular as Clockwork



## Nujol for constipation



## Starting In Kitchen England's Women Have "Diluted" Army; Release Ten Divisions To Fight

By IRVING CHILD, DILL.

(The Daily Gazette's War Correspondent Abroad.)

London. In previous articles I have told the British women, suddenly called upon to assume the duties of men, that they were "diluting" the army. Now I am going to tell you how they are doing it.

In this article I am going to tell you how they are doing it. I am going to tell you how they are doing it. I am going to tell you how they are doing it.

At Connaught House, the recruits are received, lodged, fed, trained and equipped. About 500 women are employed in this work. They are doing it.

### THIRD, BEHIND LINE TO EVERY ONE IN IT

It would mean that for every man in the front line, there would be a woman in the back line. This would mean that the army would be "diluted" by a factor of two.

Some of these tasks are assigned to women who are permanently disabled. Some are assigned to men past military age. But a very large number of them are healthy and young.

These interesting discoveries were made about two years ago by a group of English women who were working in the United States for the National Service.

Of course most of these efforts and suggestions were known by the English government. But it was not until the war began that they were put into effect.

### JUST PICKED A MAN AND MADE HIM COOK

They had, in those days, a rather antiquated system of providing army food. In "The British" the soldier was not allowed to cook for himself.

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### YOU'VE HAD COOKING OF WAACS ALL OVER ENGLAND

Another thing that, in all railroad trains, or in all hotels, or in all public places, you will find a woman in the kitchen.

I am sure that the fame of the Waacs has reached the United States long before this. I shall take up their story after the voluntary status of their organization was passed and the women became a regular and disciplined wing of the British army.

That summer I went to the Russian front with the first women's regiment. I was with them for a long time. I was with them for a long time. I was with them for a long time.

### FROM KITCHEN WOMEN SPREAD TO ALL LINES

The British women began by cooking. They began by cooking. They began by cooking. They began by cooking. They began by cooking.

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promptly supplied, as a matter of course, and a few hours later the women, saluting smartly, left for France, packs on backs, exactly like soldiers.

### 500 WOMEN A WEEK PASS THROUGH ONE STATION

At Connaught House, the recruits are received, lodged, fed, trained and equipped. About 500 women are employed in this work. They are doing it.

They will release more than 250,000 men, placed that the women of a regiment should be able to do the work of a regiment.

It is not only in the domestic branches that the "Waacs" have developed extraordinary efficiency. Lately the women are being used to replace men in most branches of the army.

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### WOMEN STAND BY IN FACE OF HUN BOMBS

The British need all their fighting men just now, and they will need them even after the war is over. They need them even after the war is over. They need them even after the war is over.

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and white brassard of their service, stood staunchly by them.

Since private soldiers may not be clothed for more devotion to duty, this was as much as the commanding officers could say in praise of the "Waacs."

Discipline is strict. The other day a kitchen crew of the Waacs in one of the big English training camps decided to strike against what they deemed unnecessary restrictions of their liberties out of working hours.

They struck, but promptly found themselves under arrest, and on being haled before the authorities were heavily fined. A second offense, they were warned, would mean possible imprisonment.

To do the "Waacs" strict justice, this episode was so rare that it got considerable newspaper publicity. Of all the thousands of women many of them under twenty-one, who have been sent to distant camps in Great Britain and France, an insignificant proportion have had to be returned by the German flyers, but through all the terrible bombing the women kept steadily at work.

When the women's Army Auxiliary Corps is recruited to full strength it will have released more than ten army divisions for the actual work of fighting. The women are being summoned for a variety of duties rather than for the men.

General Pershing knows that men are perfectly amenable to discipline, but he is less certain about women. I reminded him that the American navy has enlisted women yeomen without any dire results, and he again agreed. Women, he admitted, did some things better than men, notably in the telephone service. The whole vast British army in the field, formerly at this base were held hundreds of soldiers and non-commissioned officers, working under the direction of commissioned men. Now, almost to the last man, those soldiers have been replaced by "Waacs" who, needless to say, are doing the work excellently well. The men are fighting in the trenches.

At the close of my conversation with General Pershing, permission was given me to inspect all the American military departments and activities to which a correspondent in France has access, and to report to my judgment, women might to advantage replace American fighting men. On this permission I mean to take the very fullest advantage.

TRAVEL. Quantity of attractive, scenic literature just received by the Gazette Travel Bureau of interest to the travelers and public generally for free distribution at the Gazette office.

MECHANICAL COURSE FOR DRAFTED MEN. [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 19.—The task of training men for the army is to be lightened by a mechanical course. These men will be taught the elements of mechanics at three high school manual training shops here. The course of study is to be prescribed by the War Department. Members of congress have given assurances that appropriation of money for expenses will be forthcoming. Supt. Withers of the St. Louis public schools and school superintendents from other cities recently went to Washington to urge the appropriation. The Federal Board of Vocational Education endorsed the plan, and without waiting for federal appropriation, the schools were opened here.

SEX COMPLICATION? HAS RED CROSS SAVEN ANN? Let us be quite frank and translate "complications," as most people will employ in the word in sex complications. Should we have that bogie to deal with if American women took over the civilian tasks now performed by enlisted men?

The highest English command raised that question when the Nightingale took her first heroic little band of women nurses out to the horrors of the Crimean campaign, and that little band of heroic women answered that question for all their sisters who were to come after them.

Have any "complications" arisen from the thousands of Red Cross nurses who have volunteered for the field during this war?

Have the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. women "complicated" matters for any army? They have not, and neither have any other service of women at home or abroad.

General Pershing's suggestion that our American women begin by relieving soldiers in home training camps of clerical and other civil duties may be a good one.

I challenge the women at home to go to their neighborhood training camps and count the number of able-bodied men in training for war whose time is largely occupied with typewriters, card indexes and ledger sheets.

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They struck, but promptly found themselves under arrest, and on being haled before the authorities were heavily fined. A second offense, they were warned, would mean possible imprisonment.

To do the "Waacs" strict justice, this episode was so rare that it got considerable newspaper publicity. Of all the thousands of women many of them under twenty-one, who have been sent to distant camps in Great Britain and France, an insignificant proportion have had to be returned by the German flyers, but through all the terrible bombing the women kept steadily at work.

When the women's Army Auxiliary Corps is recruited to full strength it will have released more than ten army divisions for the actual work of fighting. The women are being summoned for a variety of duties rather than for the men.

General Pershing knows that men are perfectly amenable to discipline, but he is less certain about women. I reminded him that the American navy has enlisted women yeomen without any dire results, and he again agreed. Women, he admitted, did some things better than men, notably in the telephone service. The whole vast British army in the field, formerly at this base were held hundreds of soldiers and non-commissioned officers, working under the direction of commissioned men. Now, almost to the last man, those soldiers have been replaced by "Waacs" who, needless to say, are doing the work excellently well. The men are fighting in the trenches.

At the close of my conversation with General Pershing, permission was given me to inspect all the American military departments and activities to which a correspondent in France has access, and to report to my judgment, women might to advantage replace American fighting men. On this permission I mean to take the very fullest advantage.

TRAVEL. Quantity of attractive, scenic literature just received by the Gazette Travel Bureau of interest to the travelers and public generally for free distribution at the Gazette office.

MECHANICAL COURSE FOR DRAFTED MEN. [BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.] St. Louis, Mo., Mar. 19.—The task of training men for the army is to be lightened by a mechanical course. These men will be taught the elements of mechanics at three high school manual training shops here. The course of study is to be prescribed by the War Department. Members of congress have given assurances that appropriation of money for expenses will be forthcoming. Supt. Withers of the St. Louis public schools and school superintendents from other cities recently went to Washington to urge the appropriation. The Federal Board of Vocational Education endorsed the plan, and without waiting for federal appropriation, the schools were opened here.

SEX COMPLICATION? HAS RED CROSS SAVEN ANN? Let us be quite frank and translate "complications," as most people will employ in the word in sex complications. Should we have that bogie to deal with if American women took over the civilian tasks now performed by enlisted men?

The highest English command raised that question when the Nightingale took her first heroic little band of women nurses out to the horrors of the Crimean campaign, and that little band of heroic women answered that question for all their sisters who were to come after them.

Have any "complications" arisen from the thousands of Red Cross nurses who have volunteered for the field during this war?

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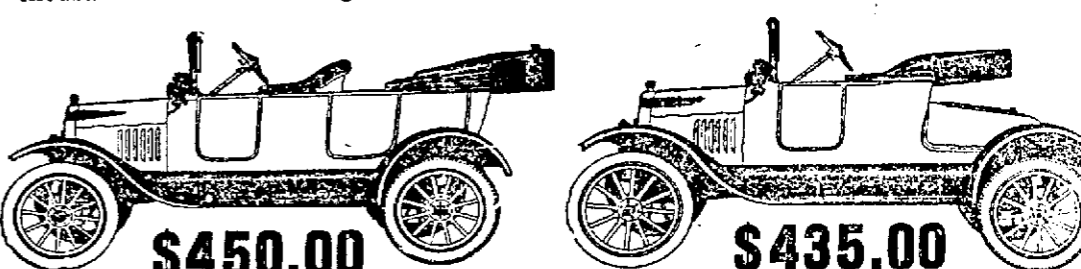
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## Don't Put Off Ordering YOUR FORD Any Longer You Will Want it and Want it Soon

If you order now I will get the car for you within the next three weeks.

PRIDE IN OWNERSHIP—It is surely worth while to be the owner of a Ford car representing as it does the most direct and yet widest range of service to users. Wherever you find a Ford owner you have a "live wire" of enthusiasm on the merits of his car and the splendid service found with Ford agents, of whom there are more than ten thousand scattered throughout the country.



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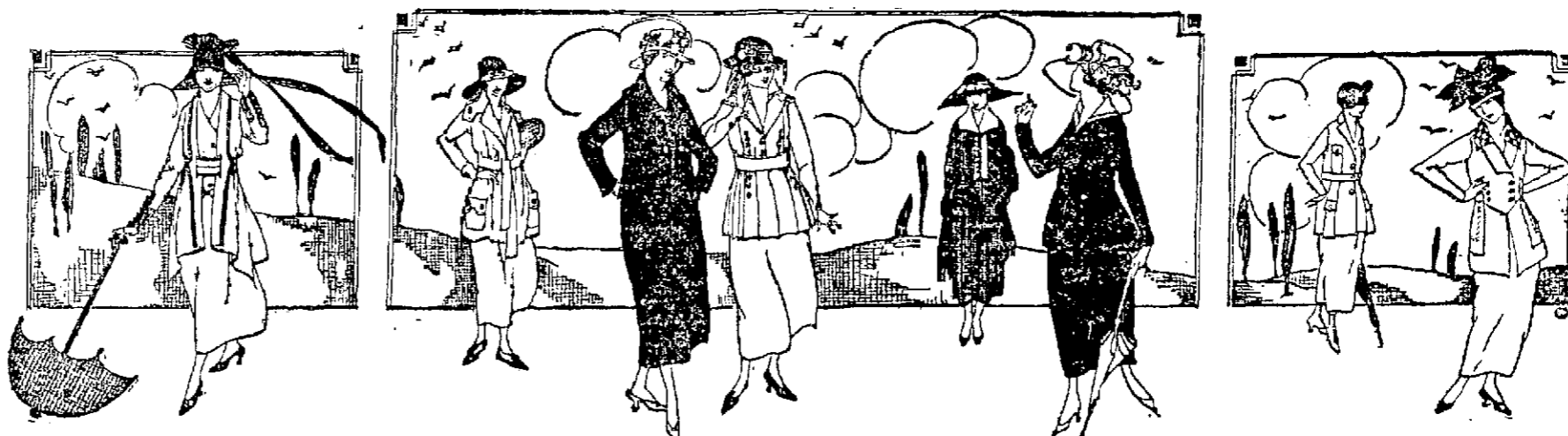
**ROBERT F. BUGGS**

JANESVILLE

and

MILTON, JCT.

# The Golden Eagle Levy's



## This is Easter Display Week at Levy's

TO the well-dressed women this display and sale is a guide to what is newest and smartest in correct wearing apparel for Spring. We take pleasure in inviting you to visit this store during this wonderful showing of Spring styles. It is too charming to miss and the pleasure of selecting one's wardrobe from such complete stocks is well worth while. We also wish to impress upon the minds of the public that The Golden Eagle do not mark their merchandise up to an unfair profit, but are satisfied with a reasonable profit and share the difference with their customers. So you will find that OUR LOWER REGULAR PRICES will stand out quite prominently in every department.

### The Full Length and Straight Lines of the Spring 1918 Coats

The summing up of the coat style situation might be in the words above with the added information that a distinguishing feature is the all plain coat in color, and the coat with trimmings in contrasting colors.

The use of two materials, in combination is often seen. Coats are frequently elaborate of body and plain of sleeve and collar, or elaborate of sleeve and collar and plain of body.

Many fabrics are favored for coats, such as silvertone, poplin, serge, gabardine, velours, duvetyn, bolivia, etc.

And many colors, tan, clay, rookie, taupe, navy, Sammie, liberty blue, etc.

The coats—Most all the coats—are now here and on daily exhibition and sale at prices ranging at

**\$15 to \$35**

### The Busy Easter Suit Section

First this is an early Easter, second this has already taken its place as a season of suit popularity, third we were informed by the New York houses that we were amongst those limited number who were in their show rooms 'on time' with early choice of models as first deliveries in the store—a most important point this season.

So this trio of circumstances—an early Easter, a popularity for suits, and our early merchandise engagements—are making this a very busy Easter suit section indeed.

The suits that come into the cases daily are the proud representatives of well known New York designers closely in touch with Paris developments, with individual skill of a high order and noted for the originality of their models.

We can promise you full and complete satisfaction in our section of suits—Women's, Misses' and Juniors' Suits

**\$20 to \$55**

### Entrancing Spring 1918 Dress Models

The newest, cleverest, smartest looking frocks out of many of the best New York houses are going into the section of dresses daily.

Serges and satins and foulards, alone or in combination are strongly represented in the Easter fashions.

Some of the new frocks are of wool scrim or etamine. Wool jersey dresses are much favored, too.

Two kinds of trimmings are noted on the skirts of the new gowns for afternoon—side cascades or handkerchief drapery, or tucks—the tucks being graduated from hips to hem, or in clusters.

Wooden and crystal beads are quite new and will be observed on some of the smartest dresses particularly those of sheer materials.

The Easter afternoon dresses are simply entrancing as everybody freely remarks.

Many new arrivals are ready for your inspection. Women's and Misses' Dresses,

**\$16.50 to \$34.50**

Juniors' sizes 13 to 17.

Skirts, silks, stripes, plaids, etc., \$16.50 to \$24.50